



"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

### HINTS FOR NOVEMBER.

November—gloomy November, as the English call it—is a preparatory season for winter, and winter in Maine, you are aware, is no child's play. Banking up the houses is a part of the business which November enjoins, and it is rather an important work, if you would keep that incorrigible thief, "Old Jack Frost," out of your cellars.

Ploughing is also very good work to be done during the cool and short days which this month is made up of, and those who have it to do, and have a good team to do it with, will thus expedite their spring's work by a forelay of this kind.

Your garden sauce, if not already secured, such as beets, carrots, turnips, cabbages, &c., will require your attention. Some think that the longer these crops can remain out, and not freeze, the larger and better they will be. We are inclined to this belief, but as it is uncertain when winter will put his grip upon you, it is better to secure them in season.

This is the Thanksgiving month. It used to be against the law, (of custom, at least,) to be giving Thanksgiving day on any other than the last Thursday of November,—our rulers sometimes postpone it to a later date, in the hope of giving the boys and girls a sleigh-ride on that festive day, but it is breaking over the old patriarchal rule. Are your hens, and your turkeys, and ducks, and chickens, all fattened for that momentous occasion—the Thanksgiving dinner? If not, lose no time in putting them into a condition to acquire the requisite proportion of lard upon their ribs, which the demands of good living require. The porker, too, will be able to give you a fat sponder at that time? If not, you must put into his swill a little more meal, and give it to him warm, and as often as he will eat it.

November is a good season to transplant trees, both forest and fruit. In doing this, do it right. Don't dig a post hole, and "chuck" the roots of your tree into it, as if you were setting down a dry stick, but dig a large, generous hole, and lay the roots out naturally, and throw in the dirt carefully. When you have done, throw around some litter or straw, or something of the kind, that will protect the roots, and prevent their being thrown up by the frost in the spring.

The district school, in many places, is "bound" to begin on the "Monday after Thanksgiving." Are you all ready for it? Is the school house in good order? Or are the windows broken, some of the shutters hanging by one hinge, the panels of the doors kicked in, and the top of the chimney tumbling down its own throat? Be sure and have it repaired, so that it will be warm and comfortable, and nice and pleasant. See that there is a good supply of dry wood on hand, so that the children may not have to sit shivering with the cold on a wintry morning. And the children, too, have them made tidy, with warm clothing, and supplied with such books as they may need. This is very important business. The "town school" is one of the greatest institutions on earth, and should be carefully looked after, and every requirement to make it useful be attended to in season. It is not enough to hire a master at low wages, and let the children to go to school. You should go to school yourself, occasionally, and see that all goes on right. Money has no value—labor is nothing at all, compared with the success of the district schools. They have raised New England up to the rank of one of the most intelligent countries in the whole world, and to keep it so, it is necessary to continue those same schools, with a fidelity and energy that know no weariness. November must not pass away without all the winter arrangements for your district schools being perfectly finished.

### ORNAMENTAL SHADE TREES OF MAINE.

WILLOW. Among the large trees of Maine, frequently planted for a shade and ornament, is a species of willow. There are several species of the willow tree indigenous to Maine; but all of them except one are shrubs. The one we refer to when planted in a moist situation grows to a large spreading tree. We are not certain that it is a native of the State, but it has nevertheless become well scattered about, and is often found on the margin of streams and in moist lands, where it grows with great rapidity.

If we mistake not this species is the *Salix Viminalis* or *Alba* of Botanists. It has long lance shaped leaves, with the edges thickly toothed with fine, equally distant teeth, dark green and smooth on the upper side, and of a whitish silky appearance underneath.

The body of the tree often grows to a great size, but not very tall before its branches out into numerous limbs; and these also continue to branch more to their extremities. Hence, although the leaves are small, yet they are so numerous that they make a good shade, and the top spreading over a large space, affords ample shade to a large spot around its root. The light yellowish color of its leaves, make a pleasing contrast with the darker green of other trees. It blossoms early in spring, and although the blossoms are not very elegant, or of much size, yet they are very numerous and afford excellent early pasture for bees.

This tree has all the tenacity of life, which the willows in general exhibit, and hence, they are easily propagated and with difficulty destroyed. They will grow from suckers or cuttings, and will soon become large and flourishing trees. The wood is light with rather close pores. We have never known any use made of it in the arts, and for fuel, it is worth but little. We think this and the silver maple, will grow more rapidly and become large and shady trees, quicker than any other two of our native trees.

**THE ASH.** We have two varieties of the ash indigenous to Maine, viz: The white ash (*Fraxinus Americana*) and the black ash (*Fraxinus Sumbucifolia*).

The black ash delights in watery situations, and is usually found in low moist grounds, while the white ash flourishes in upland locations, where it forms a valuable tree growing to the height of seventy or eighty feet, with a large globular head. Its branches start but opposite to each other, and are covered with a lightish colored bark—leaves are what is called *pinnate*, that is, several on one leaf stalk. There are generally about seven on one stalk of an oval form, and whitish underneath. The ash is a hardy durable tree, of slow growth. It is the last tree to leave out in the spring, and the first to shed its leaves in autumn. It is cleanly and neat in its appearance, troubled with few insects, and makes a fine appearance whenever it has a location suited to its habits. The branches are said to be so offensive to the rattlesnake, that it causes its death if only laid upon it gently; and if a circle of ash branches be placed around one of these reptiles it will die before it will crawl over it.

The wood is durable, light, firm, elastic, and very much used for carriages, handles, teeth, and wood work for agricultural implements.

### PLANTING POTATOES IN THE FALL.

Not long ago we recommended the experiment of planting potatoes late in autumn, in order to test the practicability of the scheme, and to learn what proportion of them, if any, would be killed by frost, so completely as not to vegetate in the spring.

Since then we have been informed by Mr. Martin Cushing, an aged citizen of Winthrop, that in 1805 he resided in Bath, and witnessed an experiment of a person who worked on the farm of the late P. Talmun. He planted a field with potatoes, in the fall, just before the ground froze. In the spring following they came up well; he hoed them carefully, and kept them free from weeds, and in the month of June, they were probably an early variety, he began to dig them. They sold readily for a dollar a bushel. He had an abundant crop, and sold five hundred bushels at that price.

Here is an important fact for farmers to consider. Our seasons are not now so favorable for the potato as then, or at any rate they knew nothing of the potato rot in those days. If they succeeded well, fall planting at that period, why may we not, now? Try it, brother farmers, "a little easy," and let us know the results.

### FOR THE FARMER.

**ECONOMY IN STALL FEEDING.** Farmers have often been censured, and perhaps but too justly, for the extreme slovenliness and reluctance with which they adopt new improvements in their sphere of activity. In every age of the world they have been too readily satisfied to go in the way of their fathers, and too much inclined to sneer at the suggestions of science. Among oriental nations, to this day, are observed the same rude and laborious modes of culture that were practised a hundred generations ago. And even among the more "progressive" nations of Europe and America, there is nothing like the same advance made in the adoption of scientific discoveries to agricultural purposes, as to other departments of human activity. The superior intelligence of American farmers has subdued this vulgar prejudice to a degree; and yet too much of its spirit is found to linger among them.

I know of no instance in which greater real sacrifice of wealth is made to this spirit of prejudice, than in the almost universal neglect of farmers to make use of the "straw cutter" in feeding out their winter's store of hay. There is, perhaps, not one farmer in a hundred in this State, who makes use of this simple machine, or that you can make believe by any process of reasoning that there would be anything saved by so doing. But, in spite of their "infidelity," it seems to me a suitable time, when hay is selling in many parts of the State, for fifteen dollars per ton, and even higher, to call their attention to this subject, and make a few simple statements of facts. I believe that from four to five tons of good English hay are annually fed out to one yoke of good-sized oxen in one winter. Now I knew an instance last winter, where one yoke of oxen, one yoke of yearling steers, and one cow, were kept seventy-nine days—commencing the last of February—on one ton of very coarse clover hay, together with seven bushels of "cob-meal," equivalent to three and a half bushels of clear meal. On this feed they thrived and looked finely. Two bushels—after the hay was cut, of course—were fed out to each of the oxen twice a day, and half that quantity to each of the three other creatures mentioned. A larger quantity of meal and less hay might be given, and thus a still greater saving made. Fed out in the usual way, full one-half of the above hay would have been rejected by the cattle. Hence the saving in this kind of hay is more apparent than in that of a better sort. But, as a general statement, it may be safely said, that if farmers would sell one-third of their stock of hay, and appropriate one-half of the avails of that one-third to the purchase of corn to be fed out with their remaining two-thirds of hay, the other sixth would remain a net gain to them, and the stock of cattle would come out in the spring looking better, and in a more thriving condition, than if having consumed the whole of the hay without any corn. Compared with the gain, the expense of a straw cutter would be but a mere trifle, even to the smallest farmer. Now, brother farmers, if you will not believe these statements and reasonings, coming from another, go to work and try the experiments for yourselves, and you will never dispute them afterwards. With regard to horses, the utility of the straw cutter is more commonly acknowledged, though hardly more commonly used among farmers. Horses, however, never ought to eat any hay until it is cut, especially that raked with the horse-rake, as the cutting process clears it from the dust, the inhaling of which gives so many horses the "heaves."

D. W. J.  
Payette, Oct. 22, 1852.

It will not do to hoe a great field for little crops, nor to mow twenty acres for five loads of hay. Enrich the land; it will pay you for it. Better farm twenty acres well, than fifty acres by halves.

### FOR THE FARMER.

#### WHY TWO VARIETIES OF CORN MIX?

Mr. Editor: I know a thing or two, and I want to know a thing or two more about Indian corn. I want to know how it mixes. In the spring of 1850, I planted a field of corn, the seed of which I got in Hope. It had very large kernels, and was all eight-rowed. I planted another field, all of which was of the twelve-rowed variety—the two pieces were twenty rods apart. Well, in the fall, when I husked, about half my twelve-rowed corn was eight-rowed, and half my eight-rowed was twelve-rowed. The twelve-rowed I have had for ten years, and nothing but the twelve-rowed, and the eight-rowed I shelled myself, and every kernel was of that variety. Some farmers say that the blow is the means of mixing the corn, but I don't believe a dry blow has any virtue in it after it drops off. I have heard people say that the blow, falling on the silk, makes the kernel—who believes that? If you will give your opinion on this matter you will greatly oblige

AN OLD MAN.

Washington, Me., Oct. 1, 1852.

**NOTE.** It is not the "blow," as it is commonly called, which causes the mixing of two varieties of corn, but a fine yellow dust, called "pollen," or "farina," which comes from the "blue" long before it falls off, that does the job. Soon after the silk has appeared on the ear, and the spindle has become mature, if you shake the spindle you will perceive a cloud of yellow dust come out and be diffused through the air. This falling upon the silk, causes the impregnation of the germ of the kernel in the husk.

Our friend can demonstrate this to his satisfaction, by planting a kernel of corn in a pot, and keeping it in a room where the external air cannot blow upon it, nor insects bring anything to it—then cut off the spindle as soon as they appear, so that there shall be no "pollen," and he will find that he will not have perfect kernels on the cob when the corn is ripe. If, however, he should go out and collect some of the yellow dust we speak of, and scatter it on to the silk of the corn thus shut up, he would have perfect kernels, and probably all, or nearly all, of the same variety as the corn from which the dust was taken. The "blue," which our friend speaks of, is nothing but the dead shell or husk, (sometimes called *anther*), which contained the fertilizing dust above named, and it is no matter whether that falls on or off the silk, the fertilizing process has been passed before they fall.

Ed.

### FOR THE FARMER.

#### CULTURE OF WINTER WHEAT, TREES, &c.

Mr. Editor:—With your leave, I will make a few suggestions as to the culture of winter wheat, which is so important to our State, and which has lately succeeded so well, and generally beyond the expectations of those experimenting. On some lands the winter kill has been very severe, and it is desirable to evade that loss, if possible. The custom has generally been, so far as I know, to sow in August or September. To avoid the risk of the winter kill, I would propose to let the ground rest until the snow goes off in the spring. Then, as soon as three or four inches are thawed, sow and harrow in. No matter how soft and wet the ground may be, the following rains and frosts will keep the surface right, and the grain will get sufficiently well, without danger of injury, to start as soon as the weather shall become warm enough for vegetation. This sowing will ripen about as early as that sown in August or September. Besides, at this particular time, the farmers have not much work that can conveniently be done, and that would be both a gain and convenience. If proper that the land should be seeded to grass, put in the grass seed at the same time.

I would also state that choice fruits may be increased very fast, in the following manner:—Take the ends of the roots of choice trees, cut them off, and raise the butt end a little out of the ground, put a small stone under it, and let it sprout and make a tree; or take the suckers of choice trees and graft them into the roots of any tree, cut off and turned up, as above.

Portland, Oct. 22, 1852. PHILLO.

### FOR THE FARMER.

#### A HINT IN SHEEP BREEDING.

Mr. Editor:—Seeing that your paper is designed for good, and to make matters and things known, I take the liberty to let you know the course we have taken in Weld to improve upon our sheep, hoping that you will make it public through your paper. Seeing and knowing that it is a great task to take up a buck in the fall, we have hit upon the following plan, namely: to let one person keep all of them. I commenced keeping them in 1848, and have now seventy-five on hand to let through the winter, for use. They are returned to me in the spring, and I keep them through the summer, and keep no others. I have bucks of almost all kinds,—the Leicester, South Down, Dishley, and others of good breeds. A late one, this winter, and next winter B will take one, and so on, shifting every year, if they choose. We see that our lambs are better than they were before adopting this plan. I am ready to sell, or to swap with any one that wishes to exchange.

Weld, October, 1852. JAMES DUNPHY.

### FOR THE FARMER.

#### CANADA THISTLES.

Mr. Editor:—A subscriber would beg leave to enquire, through the columns of the Farmer, for the most effectual mode of getting rid of the Canada Thistle from mowing fields. I am sorely tried, sometimes, with them. I have ploughed, dug, hoed and pulled them out, but still they are increasing to an alarming extent. Now, if any one who has had experience with this pest, will give me the information, I shall be obliged indeed.

Brunswick, Oct. 4th, 1852. G.

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw back by love and persuasion. A kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A kind word is more valuable to the lost than a mine of gold. Think of this and be on your guard, ye who would chase to the grave an erring brother.

### NORTH KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

We condense from the Waterville Mail the reports of the list of premiums awarded at their late Show. We have condensed all but Mr. Maxham's. He cackles so well that we hated to cut him short, and so we let him cackle it out.

#### Butter, Cheese, and Bread.

Your Committee, to whom was assigned the examination of Butter, Cheese and Bread, presenting for the awards of the Society, having attended to their duty, beg leave to report that perhaps in all the articles contributed to the Fair for Premiums, no three could have been selected, the merits of which your Committee would have found it so difficult to decide upon as these—for the reason that it is purely a matter of taste.

The first premium on butter, after much care in examining, was awarded to a lot marked No. 15, contributed by Mrs. Moses Taber, Vassalboro'. The second to a lot marked No. 3, contributed by Mrs. Francis Abbott, of Smithfield, and the third, to a lot marked No. 9, from Mrs. John B. Abbott, of Albion.

No. 1, your Committee thought to be extra butter—well manufactured and sweet; its only fault being that it was a little too salt. No. 16 was also found to be excellent butter, but, like No. 1, too salt. Nos. 7 and 12 we thought needed special commendation, and finally, we have never attended a Fair at which so much good butter was exhibited—there being 16 lots under our notice. We are aware that milk is of so delicate a nature that it is affected by the least change of air; and there are circumstances attending the operation of butter making which are unfavorable and entirely beyond the control of the better-maker, at times—so that your Committee think that there is no cause for discouragement on the part of any.

**Cheese.** We awarded the first premium to lot No. 9, contributed by Mrs. Edwin Spring, of Winslow; the second premium to lot No. 2, by Mrs. Nathan Perry, of Waterville; and the third to lot No. 4, from Mrs. F. A. Davis, of Sidney.

There were seven most excellent cheeses, large, well made and preserved, doing much credit to the ladies by whom they were manufactured. The flavor of lot No. 3, contributed by Mrs. Seth May, of Fairfield, was thought to be very fine; and lot No. 5, contributed by Mrs. Blackwell, of Winslow, was considered to be superior cheese.

**Flour Bread.** Your Committee awarded the first premium to lot No. 4, contributed by Mrs. W. H. Pearson, of Waterville. Lot No. 7 was found to be excellent bread, well made and light, but as there was but one premium offered, your Committee were limited to the choice made.

**Brown Bread.** There were five entries of brown bread. The premium was awarded to Mrs. Jas. Pearson, of Waterville. There was one other lot marked No. 5, which was not entered; your Committee mention this that there may be no misapprehension. A lot marked No. 6, contributed by Mrs. Pope, of Vassalboro', was considered to be of the first quality, but not having been entered at the proper time, could not have a premium.

Your Committee noticed a quantity of apple jelly, contributed by Mrs. G. W. Moulton, of Waterville, which was thought to be very nice. To the merits of doughnuts, contributed by Mr. Appleton, of Waterville, the Committee did ample justice.

T. S. LANG for Committee.

### Drawing Oxen.

The Committee on Drawing Oxen, ask leave to submit the following report:

At the appointed time, the Committee met at the place designated by the Committee of Arrangements for trial, and there found a drag loaded with two blocks of granite, weighing 730 lbs.

At the call of the marshal five pairs of oxen, having been duly entered, were promptly mustered into service by the several competitors or their teamsters, in the following order:—  
Mr. Rollins, of Belgrade, came in with his six years old oxen. They performed well under the judicious driving of their enterprising owner. They drew the load with the addition of 300 lbs. 3 ft. 2 inches, which was their best pull.

Capt. Henry Lawrence, of Fairfield, next came with his four years old oxen, seven feet in girth; they performed well and only lacked a little more weight to carry their load.

Mr. Albert Crosby, of Albion, next came in with his six years old oxen, driven by Mr. Fuller, of Winslow; they too, performed well, and the Committee are of the opinion that had they been shod, they would have succeeded much better.

Next came Bradford Sawtelle, of Sidney, with his red, white-faced, five years old oxen, driven by Eli French; they performed well, moving the load 4 feet 5 inches at their best pull. As another trial they started the load one foot with the addition of 350 lbs.

Bradford Sawtelle's, gray, five years old oxen hauled the load 1 foot 6 inches and 1 foot 9 inches; they are a pair of good promisers.

We therefore award to Bradford Sawtelle, of Sidney, the Society's first premium of two dollars, for the best hauling, by his red, white-faced oxen.

To Bradford Sawtelle, the Society's second premium, for his gray oxen, for the second best hauling.

The Committee will just remark, that the teamsters were gentlemanly and kind in their deportment, and we can but award them the merit of praise which they so justly deserve.

In conclusion we will say that the performance was good on the part of the teamsters and many, considering the noise and confusion of oxen of the young gentlemen present.

JOHN EMERY for Committee.

### Oxen.

There were nine yokes of oxen entered by the Secretary for premium, and we have endeavored to grant the awards according to the merits of the oxen presented.

The first premium, of four dollars, to Colonel Stephen Connor, of Fairfield. His oxen were seven years old, and their girth seven feet nine inches, and seven feet seven inches, and well-proportioned in every point.

The second premium, of three dollars, to Henry Lawrence, 2d, on a yoke of oxen, five years old, and an average girth of seven feet two and a half inches.

The third premium, of two dollars, to Watson

James. His oxen were well proportioned and very evenly matched, and we were somewhat perplexed at first to determine whether Mr. Jones was entitled to the second or third premium, but finally decided as we have reported. His oxen were four years old, and their girth seven feet one inch.

The fourth premium, of one dollar, we award to Capt. Henry Lawrence, on a pair of oxen four years old, girth seven feet.

We cannot pass unnoticed a yoke of half blood Hereford oxen, belonging to Bradford Sawtelle, of Sidney. These oxen were small in comparison with some other cattle on the ground, but their general symmetry, fine points and closeness, were equalled by but few, and we doubt not but they were hardy and capable of enduring many hardships.

Our attention was called to another pair of fine oxen, belonging to Joshua Nye, 2d, which were not entered. There were other oxen entered which we should like to describe more particularly; but for want of time we can only remark that they were credit to the persons presenting them; and though they may have been disappointed, it can not be said, even by the casual observer, that these oxen were not worthy of being presented in competition with others for a premium.

Your Committee regret that they could not trace the blood of these oxen with any degree of certainty, so that we could recommend a particular grade of stock that would be adapted to our climate, and the general wants of the farmer.

There were three entries on town teams; one from each town, Fairfield, Waterville, and Sidney; but for some reason unknown to your Committee, there was only one present, and that from the town of Fairfield, numbering thirteen yoke of fine oxen—and we award the first premium to the town of Fairfield.

The oxen were generally evenly matched and of fine points. Their average girth was seven feet two inches. We would say to our brother farmers that what the stock-growers of Fairfield have done can be easily accomplished by the farmers of other towns, if they will enter upon the business with the same zeal that characterized those of Fairfield; and we hope that every town in the limits of this Society will take hold with a determination to equal, if not to excel, the foregoing teams. ISAAC W. BARTON for Com.

### Horses.

After a careful and candid examination of the horses entered, the Committee decided that the horse entered by Henry Lawrence, 2d, of Sidney, is entitled to the first premium.

The second premium the Committee award to the horse entered by E. G. Sawtelle, of Sidney.

The third premium the Committee award to the horse entered by Avery Ellis.

Lewis Allen, of Norridgewock, exhibited a fine horse, which, being without the province of the Committee to award a premium, they would recommend a gratuity of three dollars.

Your Committee examined two mares, entered for premium, being the whole number present. They award the first premium to one entered by Sandford Pullen, of Waterville.

The second premium to one entered by Johnson Williams, of Waterville.

The whole number of three-year-old colts entered for premium was four.

The first premium the Committee award to one owned by Johnson Williams, of Waterville.

The second premium the Committee award to one owned by Hall C. Buleich, of Fairfield.

Two others, entered by B. C. Bigelow, and J. Taylor, gave indications of making valuable horses.

The Committee examined eight two-year-old colts, being the whole number entered.

They award the first premium to one entered by George E. Shores.

The second premium is awarded to Sandford Pullen.

The character and quality of the remaining ones would well deserve a premium, if it was in the power of your Committee to award.

The whole number of yearling colts was one, so that they were not at a loss to award the first and only premium to Johnson Williams, of Waterville.

One pair matched horses, (not entered for premium,) were presented by Ezra Tutman, of good color, and well matched.

In conclusion, your Committee would say that although the quality of the horses presented was very good, yet the number was not what we had hoped to see. N. DINGLEY, for Committee.

### Poultry.

The Committee on Poultry regret that the limited time allowed them to set does not admit of their "hatching up" much of a report. They have hurriedly, as in duty bound, scratched together a few ideas; which though not considered anything to "crow over," they nevertheless most respectfully lay before you.

They regret to state that though the display of poultry was large, varied and beautiful, there were no hens among them; and there is reason to fear that this useful and long-tried fowl is in danger of going entirely out of fashion. They respectfully suggest that next year the honorable Board of Trustees offer a liberal premium for the best pair of that good old fashioned barnyard fowl known as hen and rooster. But, as a substitute for this deficiency, we find a rare display of feathered bipeds, with such high-sounding titles as entirely forbid the idea of their having been long out of monarchical territory. They may have been in the ark, but were never in the Mayflower.

Among these substitutes for hens, we find the imperial Shanghai—the royal Cochon China—the aristocratic Dorking—and the Republican Creole. As all these classes have a prospect of usurping the place and duties of mere simple hens, and as every farmer is in more or less danger of finding them on his premises, we offer a brief description, to the unlearned in *henological* lore.

The Shanghai is the emperor of the Hens, if we admit the claims of the numerous fanciers who have speculated in his imperial blood. He makes no pretensions to beauty or grace, but is emphatically a great awkward, homely, raveny bird—with too much legs for his body, and too much body for his legs—a difficulty that can only be appreciated by those men and women whom nature has cut to the same pattern. He is such a bird as one might dream of in a nightmare, or as the Irish poet had in his mind's eye when he wrote:—  
"The mighty bird with giant waddle  
O'er high St. Patrick's cross could stride."

His plumage is coarse and rusty, and looks as if scalded out of the skin in a shower, and running in streams down the outside of his legs. In all but neatness, he is a bad attempt to imitate the turkey; and like all imitations, good for nothing at best. The sum total of the Shanghai, much as there may be of them, is anything but commendable, and we caution the farmer to inspect them closely and count their eggs carefully before they are admitted to the honorable rank of hens. Beware, too, of the Shanghai blood in all classes of animals—the Shanghai horse—the Shanghai ox—the Shanghai hog—they are all to be received with great caution; and though in the small matter of a hen they may deserve an experiment to gratify the fancy of the boys, yet we believe the boys will find them guilty of a fault too often found among their own mates, namely "too big for their breeches."

The Cochon China is a cousin to the Shanghai—and though we confess we are not among his admirers, this is impeachment enough to gratify our spleen. His only redeeming quality is, his ability to stand upon his own taps and eat out of a swill barrel.

Some samples of a cross between these two breeds—or in language more becoming the refinements of hen speculators—the offspring of an intermarriage between the imperial house of Shanghai and the royal family of Cochon China—exhibit only too much resemblance to both sides.

The Dorking is an aristocrat—a very nice, well-dressed, genteel bird—like all aristocrats, more proud of an extra toe that can't be of any possible use in scratching for a living, than of the number of eggs they can lay in a given time. They are proud, graceful, and good growers—and the lady hens, like other ladies of their social caste, are said to be great at cackling, especially over their own eggs.

The Creole is a plain republican hen, just big enough to be active and useful, and not so large as to render it dangerous to get into a swill. In a plain gray suit, adapted to all weather—an easy, modest carriage that can run after a bug, and scratch for a worm—the Creole is a very practical hen—being, in fact, little more or less than a bona fide hen, of the olden time. Laying an egg every day, and leaving the labor of hatching something out of it to such as have nothing else to do, the Creole is a pattern of industry and domestic usefulness; and in this respect, at least, is heartily commended to the good opinion of the men and women of this Society.

But we are only to judge comparatively, and in our opinion the best lot of Shanghais were presented by Mr. Edwin Blaisdell—the best lot of Cochon Chinas by the same. The best lot of Creoles by Frederic Paine. The best lot of Dorkings by H. H. Percival. For many other things, embracing beautiful varieties, we can only tender the hearty thanks of the Society for the interest thus given to this exhibition.

The best lot of turkeys was presented by Dr. Edwin Blaisdell, and the 2d best by Chas. Cushman.

We also recommend a gratuity of one dollar to Mr. William Shorey for his beautiful flock of Bremen Geese—which certainly are a better representative of these fowl in Rome for having gabbled to some use, than any we have seen.

For several pretty flocks of Ducks, we regret that we have no premium but our thanks.

Thus your Committee have discharged their official duty—not have they done it with a light regard for the dignity of the subject. In proportion



**MAINE FARMER.**

10







ERMENGARDE.

whose soul-lit glances

32

From the Traveller.  
**OLD WITCH MOLL,**

ped from her hand ; "going to Salem at this

as if the Evil One were after them. Capt. and Bunker, seated about alike when they

tell yo that beforehand. Mind ye, too, ye're to

\*I remember just how ye looked when ye open-

### Dissolution of Copartnership.

**LIGHT! LIGHT!!**

100